

## INDIAN REVENGE.

A TALE OF KENTUCKY.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

The early settlers of Kentucky were obliged, for defence, to live in forts made of logs which were called stations. Around these the Indians constantly lurked, in order to surprise and get a shot at the settlers. A station, under the command of the bold and dauntless Captain Dayton, which unfortunately was somewhat weaker than such stations usually were, had become the object of attack.

One night, which was peculiarly tempestuous the men of the station thought it useless to place guards to watch the approach of any savage foe, so as to give alarm and allow the defenders to arm themselves. All of them, therefore, retired to rest their wearied and exhausted frames. Besides this, upwards of one-half of the men were absent on a hunting expedition, and were not expected until the next morning. The night was very stormy; the rain descended thick and fast; the lightning flashed in magnificent grandeur along the black vault of heaven, and the thunder rolled among the clouds. All without the station was gloomy, and when for a moment the scene was illuminated by the lightning's red glare, it appeared awfully sublime. It was truly a terrible night. The very elements appeared in horrid strife. The wind roared through the tall, aged oaks, many of which were prostrated to the earth. On such a night the mind often forebodes evil, and imagination may have its full play, especially in such a wilderness, surrounded by foes. Captain Dayton could not sleep, and lay on his bed of straw, thinking of massacres, and then of his party that were out in the forest.

About midnight, after the violence of the storm had somewhat subsided, he rose up, and went to the porch, and there rested on an oaken bench, since he could find no peace of mind within. Scarcely had he seated himself, when a tall Indian, springing from a bush which had concealed him, and with a yell of triumph rushed upon Dayton, who only had his rifle with him. Dayton levelled his piece, and shot him on the spot. The men, aroused by the report of the rifle, seized their arms and were met by Dayton, who desired them not to show themselves on any account, as they were surrounded by a strong party of Indians. He had seen about twenty savages rise when he fired his rifle, and alas! he had but half that number. But all being true sons of the forest, and all means of endeavoring to escape being utterly impossible, they resolved to defend the place to the last extremity. Dayton now espied something moving on the top of a bank, and discharged his piece at the supposed Indian, which it proved to be by a yell of pain. All the Indians, by a tremendous war-whoop, rushed on the few defenders, who kept a constant fire from the doors and windows, and who were so active that all who attempted to enter were felled on the spot by Dayton and a few resolute men, while the shower of bullets from above caused them to get under cover of a shed, in which was a load of dry hay.

"Let us burn out the pale faces," exclaimed the chief, and his advice was soon followed. They tore off the boards from one side of the house, against which they pushed the burning hay, and the station was soon involved in flames. Dayton, with a few others, with great courage cut their way through the Indians. The remainder did the same, and the whole party escaped into the forest, where to their great joy they met the hunting party, and now they, with Dayton at their head, attacked the Indians with such fury that many fell dead at the first fire. Dayton, with sword in hand, now aimed a blow at the chief, who avoided it, and with uplifted tomahawk, was on the point of striking, when he was shot by one of Dayton's men. Only two Indians escaped—all the others were massacred.

One of them had seen Dayton kill their chief, and on relating the affair to his tribe, the Indians were determined on revenge. The war-song was commenced as follows: "I go to war to revenge the death of my brethren; I shall kill; I shall exterminate; I shall burn my enemies; I shall tear off their scalps and make cups of their skulls." This spirit of revenge ran from breast to breast, and with one voice the war of vengeance was declared. An opportunity of taking vengeance soon presented itself.

A party, consisting of twelve men and four ladies, proceeded from one of these stations on a journey to a fort on the Ohio river, which would be a more secure retreat for the ladies. There was only one road by which they could reach it, and on the one side of this road was a deep chasm, covered by fallen cedar, the branches of which entwined with numerous vines, completely covered the ravine, so that no sunshine could pierce through. Beneath, a large stream rushed over the rocks into the Ohio. In this spot lay a large party of Indians in ambush, who had been apprised of the coming of the whites, and had resolved to intercept them. The party of whites under Dayton, entirely unconscious of danger, were merrily riding along, and when they arrived at this spot, the savage band rushed from the thicket which had concealed them, and the attack being so unexpected, no resistance was offered. Dayton, along with the men, was precipitated into the gulch below, but fortunately he caught on the trunk of a cedar tree, and as soon as they had retired, he scrambled up the bank, and made the best of his time in reaching his station. The females were all taken captive.

Indians were always on the lookout about the station, and the two who had

escaped the first massacre, as soon as Dayton appeared near the station, determined on a stratagem to take him alive. It was customary for persons who wished to enter a station, in the neighborhood where Indians were lurking, to give a whoop when within a quarter of a mile, to allow time to open the gates for their reception, and as soon as the gates were open they rushed in. These two Indians fastened a strong cord across the road from two trees, and then concealed themselves to witness the success of their stratagem. Dayton came up at full speed gave the whoop and galloped for the open gate as hard as he could; but not seeing the chord, was thrown head over heels from his horse. His deadly foes rushed out to seize him; but, amused at the success of the stratagem, and the ridiculous manner in which the rider was thrown—they burst into such a fit of laughter, that they both fell down on the ground. Dayton hastily rose and seeing the condition of the Indians, shot one with the rifle, seized his tomahawk, despatched the other, and mounting his horse was soon in safety among his friends at the station. He had again escaped, and had killed two more of their boldest warriors; the vengeance of the whole tribe was now upon him. All, who either from interest or from any slight excuse, would not join in the war were denounced as cowards, and treated with contempt and indignity.

The whites, in their turn, now resolved to subdue their savage foes by a stratagem.—They collected a sufficient number of rangers, and divided them into three parties. The first was strongest, and marched to the Indian village, within a mile of which they were met by some Indian warriors, who pretended to dispute their march, but only wished to gain time. All the disposable force of the village was soon at the scene of action. Each party fought in true Indian style; every one selecting a tree, from behind which he fired upon his foes at every opportunity. The Indians exhibited great daring on this occasion, and exposed their bodies to the fire of the rangers. No sooner did one of either party show himself than half-a-dozen bullets were immediately shot at him, so that to expose yourself was certain destruction. Both sides maintained their ground; kept getting nearer to each other, so that the fire, which at first was very irregular, was now in quick succession; but an unexpected sight now presented itself to the deluded and thunderstruck Indians. They beheld their village in flames. In desperation they sprang from their hiding places, rushed upon the whites, cut through them and ran to the blazing village with a determination which nothing could arrest. Nearly all the rangers that had set the village on fire were killed by the infuriated and desperate warriors, but the main and third parties having united, rescued the remainder, and killed many of the warriors.

All the old men and helpless females and children were spared. Only a few of the tribe remained, but vengeance was their cry. The old men and warriors met, the latter of whom repeated a song, the translation of which is here inserted:—

On that day when our heroes lay low, lay low,  
On that day when our heroes lay low,  
I fought by their side a'd thoughters I died,  
Just vengeance to take on the foe,  
Just vengeance to take on the foe.

On that day when our chiefs lay dead, lay dead,  
On that day when our chiefs lay dead,  
I fought hand to hand at the head of my band,  
And here on my breast have I bled, have I bled,  
And here on my breast have I bled,

Our chiefs shall return no more, no more,  
Our chiefs shall return no more,  
Nor their brothers in war who can show fear for fear,  
Like women their fate shall deplore,  
Like women their fate shall deplore.

Five winters in hunting we'll spend, we'll spend  
Five winters in hunting we'll spend;  
Then our youth grown to men to the war lead lead,  
And our days like our fathers we'll end, we'll end,

And our days like our fathers we'll end.  
They did so. The five years had elapsed and the youth had become expert warriors, and on a certain day met to prepare to revenge the wrongs of their ancestors. Vengeance was their desire, and of the dauntless and chivalric Dayton they intended to have it.

"The bones of our countrymen," said the chief, "lie uncovered; their bloody bed has not been washed clean. Their spirits cry against us, they must be appeased. Sit no longer inactive upon your mats; lift the hatchet, console the dead, and tell them they shall be avenged."

The station had not been molested during these five years, and fear of danger from the Indians was almost unknown.—Dayton and two others went on a hunting excursion and were waylaid by the young warriors. His two companions were killed, and he himself was taken prisoner.

He was conducted to the Indian village, and a council of Indian chiefs unanimously decided that Dayton should be tortured. This decision, although unpleasant, did not intimidate our hero, since he had become so accustomed to danger and hardship, as to endure the greatest tortures with as much firmness as an Indian. He talked, laughed and behaved so as to increase the fury of the Indians, who exercised all their ingenuity to exceed each other in proposing different modes of torture. But as they knew their victim could bear their tortures without flinching, they determined to try other means.

On the day which was to seal the fate of Dayton, the sun rose in all his majesty and grandeur, and gave promise of a

fine day.—The savages were seen crowding to the council square. Five stakes were firmly fixed and were ready. Dayton with undaunted firmness entered the ring, and awaited his approaching tormentors with a cool determination. Oh! but these were not the chief tortures which the savages intended for him.—His beautiful daughter Elizabeth, was led as another of the victims to the stake, under which was fuel to kindle the fire. The moment she saw him she sprang from those who held her, and with a piercing shriek ran and embraced him.

"Oh! my father! my dear father!" she cried, and fell on his neck lamenting their unhappy situation.  
"My child," said Dayton, "do not act thus and let our barbarous foes see that they can make us feel their tortures.—Go, I entreat you, and submit to your fate as becomes the daughter of Captain Dayton, and let them know that they cannot intimidate even a delicate female; and thus we shall triumph over all their cruel and unrelenting desires of revenge."  
"Yes, my dear father," continued she, "I submit willingly to my cruel fate; but to see you—to see my beloved father thus—it is too much."

"Recollect, my dear," said Dayton, interrupting her, "that our fate is unchangeable. I would willingly suffer their tortures twice over, if only you could escape and be a comfort to your unfortunate mother. To see my daughter thus and her existence is the most cruel torture the foe can inflict upon me."

The Indians dragged her from him, and prepared to fasten her to the stake, when behold a young soldier on horseback, rushed through the crowd of Indians, snatched up the innocent victim, again forced his way through the astonished and wonderstruck multitude, and made good his escape with the fair Elizabeth.—This soldier was her lover. He had been informed of her peril, and resolved to rescue her or perish in the noble attempt. He succeeded—they were married, and afforded shelter and protection to Dayton's unfortunate widow.

The Indians upon seeing their intended victim thus rescued, became speechless with astonishment. No attempts to regain Dayton's daughter were made; and if Dayton had not been fastened to the stake, he might easily have rushed through the crowd of savages and made his escape. But his fate was sealed, and on him and on the three innocent females, the companions of Elizabeth, the savages resolved to have ample vengeance. The three females were tied to separate stakes and the fire was lighted by the unrelenting savages; the captives uttered no shrieks, but, with a calm and dignified submission, resigned themselves to their fate. While strength remained, they clasped their hands and in feeble tones uttered prayers, while the Indians were adding torment to torment. At last all the efforts of the Indians, to move the victims were vain; the spark of life had fled, and their spirits were already at the bar of God. But what a sight was this for Dayton? How could a Christian calmly and patiently see female friends thus treated, while he had no assistance to offer? His reason fled, he foamed and sprang from side to side; no one dared approach him; but the savages had their revenge—they had succeeded in their horrid purpose. Dayton, while his reason was gone wept like a child, and the savages shouted with joy at what they supposed to be weakness. One of the chiefs contemptuously rushed upon him with the intention to despatch him. The man dashed aside the weapon, but soon received an arrow in his arm which brought him to his senses. He insulted his tormentors, called them cowards, and dared them to make him flinch from any one of their tortures.

A large collection of savages determined to put the fortitude of Dayton to the strongest and most severe trial. All of them rushed upon him, and applied every species of torture that the rancor of revenge could invent. Some burnt his limbs with red-hot gun-barrels; some mangled his body with sharp knives; others tore the flesh from off his bones with pincers. Dayton with unshaken resolution bore all this without one groan, or at least external appearance of pain. Wearied at length of contending with one whose constancy they could not vanquish, one of the chiefs, in a rage, put an end to his sufferings with his club, and thus these demons, if I may so express myself, had their revenge, which, however, was at the loss of their own tribe, which had so severely suffered in the various skirmishes with Dayton's soldiers.

## USEFUL RECIPE.

I send you below, Messrs. Editors, a receipt for making a composition which will render wood entirely incombustible. It is very simply prepared, and quite easy of application, being used the same as paint, with an ordinary brush. A good coat of it applied to the floor underneath stoves would be an excellent precaution.

Take a quantity of water, proportioned to the surface of wood you may wish to cover and add to it as much potash as can be dissolved therein. When the water will dissolve no more potash, stir into the solution, 1st, a quantity of flour paste of the consistency of common painter's size; 2nd, a sufficient quantity of pure clay to render it of the consistency of cream.

When the clay is well mixed, apply the preparation as before directed to the wood; it will secure it from the action of both fire and rain. In a most violent fire, wood thus saturated may be carbonized but will never blaze.

If desirable, a most agreeable color can

be given to the preparation by adding a small quantity of red or yellow ochre.

It might also be useful for you to mention in your paper, especially at this season of high winds, that a handful or two of sulphur thrown on the fire when a chimney is burning out, will almost instantaneously extinguish the flames.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

## CIRCULAR.

To the Township Clerks of Brown County:

GENTLEMEN—You are particularly requested to return to this Office, within the time specified by law, an enumeration of all the white youth, between the ages of four and twenty-one years, within your respective townships. You will readily perceive the importance and necessity of an early return, when you recollect that an abstract is required to be furnished by this office as soon as possible after the first of November next, and that the Auditor of State apportionals all the different school funds on the 15th day of December, and that he cannot withhold any part of said fund for such counties as shall have neglected to make their returns.

Respectfully,  
P. L. WILSON Dep. for  
H. LINDSEY, A. B. C. O.  
Auditors Office, Brown Co. O.  
Oct. 20th, 1840. 4w.

## LIFE OF MARTIN VAN BUREN.

BY MOSES DAWSON.

THE above work is now ready for delivery, and on sale by the publisher. Subscribers for the same, and the community at large, can obtain them on application to the publisher, to whom orders from a distance will be directed.

J. W. ELY, Publisher.  
Cincinnati, Aug. 3. No. 6 Lower Market St.  
They may also be had at Democratic Hall, of Messrs. Dawson & Fisher, or of the Agent of the city, Mr. J. O'G. Purcell.

## Administrator's Notice.

ALL those indebted to the estate of James A. Gootherman, late of Union township, deceased, are hereby notified to settle the same within one year from this date; and all those having claims against said estate, are requested to present them, legally proven, for settlement.

ANDERSON C. GOOTHERMAN, Adm'r.  
Nov. 17th, 1840. 4w

## WALDIE'S SELECT CIRCULATING LIBRARY, and Monthly Journal of Polite Literature.

The proprietor of this popular and well known periodical has the gratification of replying to the many affectionate inquiries after its resumption and announces to his kind friends and patrons—friends and patrons in the true meaning of the words—that he will resume the publication next January.—Restored by a beneficent Providence once more to active life, he hopes again to be able to give that superintendence to the publication which was his pride and pleasure for seven years. He anticipates, with inexpressible satisfaction, the renewal of associations with thousands of families, with either of which an acquaintance in honor. During his protracted indisposition, the intensity of suffering was greatly mitigated by the generous expressions of sympathy and regard received from kind-hearted patrons; and the gloom and tedium of a sick room were much lightened by the rays of a genuine friendship emitted from every quarter. The egoism, he hopes, will be judged of mildly—he certainly has no wish to make a display—but the impulse of a grateful acknowledgement for such disinterested kindness was irresistible, and he could not announce the re-appearance of the work without yielding to it.

To these friends he addresses himself, soliciting for their continued support and hopes to have the Library once more introduced among their families, see it honored again with a place on their centre tables, and become a welcome weekly visitor. He is at the same time very desirous to extend his acquaintance and form new friends. From the arrangements made, dictated by experience, the Library it is believed, will in every respect be improved. The type will be more distinct, the monthly sheet continued, and a weekly cover besides. The cover will be made so as to avoid the extra postage. The monthly Journal he hopes to make a sheet of abiding interest, so combining original and selected articles, of foreign and domestic literature, science and art, and from such sources of respectability, as to make it a work of authority and reference.

The regularity of its former publication, not a failure in seven years, will be taken as a guarantee for the future punctuality of the Library; but there is only one way to make that permanent, viz: by payment in advance. This is an indispensable pre-requisite from all at a distance. The losses by dereliction from this rule formerly were too heavily to be forgotten soon, and a little reflection may satisfy any one of the reasonableness of the request. The reasons are too obvious, indeed, to require much discussion. Five dollars are all that a subscriber risks, but the publisher risks thousands, by crediting. The publisher is in a city, and can be reached without trouble. A subscriber lives perhaps a thousand miles off, and how is he to be reached? It might cost six times the amount to collect the trifle. Payment in advance, then, as all may perceive, is a reasonable request, and an experience compels the proprietor to make it absolute. The few who paid in advance for 1840, will be supplied for 1841, unless otherwise ordered.

An early remittance of names is respectfully urged, so as to enable the proprietor to make proper calculations about the quantity to be printed, as he will print very few over the number absolutely subscribed for. To this he would call particularly attention.

To his brethren of the press, throughout the country, the proprietor returns grateful thanks for former favors, and hopes the work will be again so conducted as to warrant a renewal of their friendly assistance. A few copies of the Port Folio are still on hand, a few of which will be forwarded in payment for publishing as much of this announcement as they may think an equivalent; or two years will be sent for publishing the whole.

TERMS.  
1. The Library will be published weekly, on a double royal sheet, sixteen pages quarto each, on new type, and printed in the best style of book work. Each number enveloped with a neat cover.  
2. Price Five dollars a year, if paid or remitted to the office. Six Dollars if collected by an agent.  
3. A monthly Journal of Polite Literature, consisting of original communications, and selections from foreign and domestic periodicals, printed uniformly with the Library. This will be a valuable addition to the original plan.  
4. Subscriptions commence with January, and no subscription taken for less than a year.  
5. A full complete set of the Library, and old years to perfect subscribers' sets, on hand for sale.

ADAM WALDIE.  
October 24th, 1840.

## Dr. Geo. B. Bailey

WILL continue to practice in the various departments of his profession.

Office on the public square east of the courthouse.

Calls at night may be made at his dwelling, near the Methodist church.

N. B. Those indebted to him, either by note or book account, will find it to their interest to call and pay, or give their notes, as his obligations to his creditors require a speedy settlement. To extend further indulgence on long standing accounts, will put it out of his power to meet his liabilities. He trusts, therefore, that no one concerned will refuse to comply with this reasonable request.

Georgetown, O., Oct. 20th, 1840.

## NOTICE.

THE firm of T. MYRES and B. C. BAKER is by this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to them are requested to call at the store room and settle. Our notes and accounts are left with F. L. Wilson, who is authorized to settle with those indebted.

THOMAS MYRES,  
B. C. BAKER.

Georgetown, O., Sept. 19th, 1840.

P. S. The property which they occupied is now for rent. Apply to F. L. Wilson, of Georgetown, or Thomas Myres of Augusta, Ky.

## List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Georgetown, on the 30th day of September, 1840, which if not taken out in three months will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Allen Nicholas	B.
Brown David	Brower Joseph
Bower Peter	Ball Mary Miss
Breckenridge Samue	Bingaman George
Bingaman Frederick	Buckner Dr. P. J.
Boothby Collins or J.	Burger Simon
Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas	Crawford John
Clark Joseph	Craig Andrew
Campbell John A	Comit John
Carron Mitchell	Cock Henry
Craig John S. (dropt in box)	Cock Henry
Collins Thos. or Elizabeth	Campbell John M.
Day Joseph	Davis A M
Devore David G. Esq.	E
Edwards Robert	Evans Anthony Jr.
Ferguson Mrs. Ann	F
Gibson James R 2	G
Holman Michael	Galbreath Miss Rachel
Hanna H R	Hagen Charles O
Inis Frank	Hamer Thos. L. 2
Jacobs	Irwin Genet J
Johnson James B	Jacobs John
King John	K
Lewis E M Esqr	L
Leisure A S	Leach Thomas
Martin John	M
Miller Robert G	Martin John B.
Penn Granville	McGowan William
Payne H B	Poff John W.
Pettigrew Absalom	Follock William
Roy John	Ross Capt. Samuel
Riley Thomas	Ross Samuel J.
Salisbury T	Saith Charles B.
Solmsberger Wm.	Slaney John
Woods James	Williams Rev. Oliver P.
Wilcox Rev. M H	Williams Wm B
Wilson James	Wright Robert T
Wall James 2	

DAVID CRAWFORD, P. M.  
Georgetown, O., Oct. 1st, 1840.

## LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Russellville, Ohio, on the 30th day of September, 1840, which if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Mrs Mary Brown	John Linn
Wiley Bohannon 2	William Morrow
Robert Bower 2	Normandie
Harry Baird	Elias Prickett
George Bihn	Elihu Parker
William McCune	Miss Dinahma Reynold
N S Drake 2	Luther Reed
Jonathan Drake	Daniel Rohan
Samuel Evans	John Sellman
Robt Fowler	Samuel D Stephens 3
James Hastings sen	Shaw Russell
Jas D Jacobs	Mathew Tomb
Derik King	James Wright
James Kirkpatrick	James Williamson
	R. D. TOMB, P. M.

## LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Scottsbluff, Ohio, on the 30th day of September, 1840, which if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Anderson George B	Meak Sarah Miss
Blair Saml. M	Marlatt Josiah
Clavin Alexander W	McCan Thomas
Cox James	Manker John
Cap John	McIntire James
Chaffield Stephen	Naylor Jimena Miss
Drake Hiram	Puntney George H
Drake John	Farmer Henry
Edgington Isaac	Ross Josiah
Frygh George	Serra Wm.
Gordon William	Steel David Rev.
Haughawout J D	Thompson N D Doct'r
Hathaway & King	Thompson Ephraim
Jackson Saml. G	Vance John
Lusk Rev. R	Wilson John T 2
McNeil John	Wallace Henry
McCormick William 2	

JOSEPH EYLAR, P. M.

## Estray.

BY virtue of an order to us directed by Anderson Helm, Justice of the Peace of Huntington township, in Brown county, we, the undersigned, do certify that we have viewed and appraised a certain stray Mare taken up by Valentine Shelton of said township, and find the same to be a dark chestnut mare, with a small star in her forehead, three or four small spots on her back, and white half way to the hocks; the left hind foot white half way to the hock joint; about fourteen and a half hands high; supposed to be ten years old, and a natural trotter; and we do appraise said mare at thirty-five dollars.

JOHN JINKENS,

STEPHEN WILSON, Appraisers.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 13th day of September, 1840. ANDERSON HELM, J. P.

I certify the above to be a true copy from my Estray book. Given under my hand and seal, this 29th day of September, 1840.

ANDERSON HELM, J. P.

## Public Notice

Is hereby given, that the special board of equalization for Brown county, will meet at the Auditor's office in Georgetown, on said county, on the third Monday of November next, it being the 16th day thereof, for the purpose of hearing and determining grievances, relative to the revaluation of real estate within said county, by the assessor, and to equalize the taxes thereon, according to the act passed March 12th, 1840.

P. L. WILSON, Deputy, for  
H. LINDSEY, A. B. C. O.  
Oct. 19th, 1840.

## ESTRAY.

BY virtue of an order directed to us, the undersigned by Francis Alexander, a Justice of the Peace, we have this day appraised three strays, taken up by George Bohl. One, a bay mare with a bald face; left hind leg white up to the hock; black mane and tail; tail short; supposed to be five years old; some white on the hind feet; appraised at fifteen dollars. One bay mare Colt, supposed to be two years old; some white on the right hind foot; appraised at ten dollars; no other marks or brands perceptible.

Given under our hands, this 1st day of Oct. 1840.

ABRAHAM CREST, Apprai-

DAVID GIBLER, doers.

I do hereby certify that the above is a true copy from my estray book. Given under my hand and seal, this 1st day of Oct. 1840.

FRANCIS ALEXANDER, J. P. 4w

## INFORMATION WANTED.

S. W. CLAIN, one of the editors and proprietors of the "Repository & Whig" published at Chambersburg, Pa. has been absent since the 26th of last month, and no information has since been obtained by his friends here, (who are ignorant of the existence of any adequate cause for his leaving the place or his business) as to where he is, or indeed whether he is alive or not. Any person who can give any information concerning him, will greatly oblige his friends by communicating the same, by letter, to G. K. Harper, of Chambersburg, Pa. Mr. Clain is about 27 years of age, has black hair and eyes, rather under the common size, coughs very much, when talking, and has a weak hoarse voice.

Aug. 17, 1840.

## A NEW VOLUME.

The first number issued on the twenty-seventh day of June, 1840.

## NEW YORK MIRROR,

A POPULAR AND HIGHLY ESTEEMED REPOSITORY OF LITERATURE AND THE FINE ARTS:

CONTAINING—Articles from the pens of well-known and distinguished writers, upon every subject that can prove interesting to the general reader, including original poetry, tales and essays, humorous and satirical selections from the best new publications, both American and English—Scientific and literary intelligence—Copious notices of foreign countries, by correspondents engaged expressly and exclusively for this Journal—Strictures upon the various productions in the fine arts that are presented for the notice and approbation of the public—Elaborate and beautiful specimens of art, engravings, music, etc.—Notices of the acted drama and other amusements—Translations from the best new works in other languages, French, German, Italian, Spanish, etc.—and an infinite variety of miscellaneous reading, relating to passing events, remarkable individuals, discoveries and improvements in science, art, mechanics, etc., etc.

ESTABLISHED WITH SPLENDID AND COSTLY ENGRAVINGS ON STEEL, COPPER AND WOOD,

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Rare, beautiful and popular Music, arranged for the Piano-Forte, Harp, Guitar, &c.

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## NEW SUBSCRIBERS

WILL be furnished, gratuitously, with proof copies of two of the most magnificent engravings ever published in this country, painted by Chayman, and engraved by Danforth, the first being a representation of the "Landing of Columbus in the New World," as described by Washington Irving; and the second the "